

Unwilling Testimony.
Referring to the recent changes that have been made in the Board of Trustees of benevolent institutions, the Indianapolis News, an independent Republican paper says:
"Upright opinion will side with the Governor in his removal of Harrison and Gopen from the control of the insane hospital, where their thorough unfitness has been demonstrated in a way that would ere this have caused most men to retire voluntarily. The Governor bases his action on the ground that their terms have expired, and it behooves him to fill the vacancy, and, to his own credit and the good name of the state, he does not fill it with the same material. It is a question of law, and everybody will hope that the Governor is right and that the state may be rid of these men."
Upon the same subject the Indianapolis Journal, the most intensely partisan Republican organ in the country, gives this grudging approval to Governor Gray's conduct in the matter:
"Most of Governor Gray's recent appointments in the State institutions have been fairly good, and he deserves credit for the disposition he shows to get rid of Harrison and Gopen. No doubt he might have found a better man for Gopen's place than Mr. Joseph Flack, but Gopen's removal is so clearly the right thing that it would make a bad appointment seem almost good. Dr. Harrison's retention has been a daily and continuing disgrace for months past. The Governor would hardly be able to find a more unfit man for the place, and it is to be hoped he may find a fit one."
This is unwilling testimony to the fact that Governor Gray is a Chief Executive who does not hesitate to perform his duty in any emergency.
The People of Indiana did not need these proofs of Governor Gray's allegiance to their interests from Republican sources, but they will be surer than ever of his fidelity now that even his political opponents are compelled to praise him the reluctant tribute of their praise.
An Editor on Libel Suits.
[Bochester Union.]
The representative of the American Press Association has been questioning Editor Matthews, of the Buffalo Express, as to his professional experiences, and has gleaned some facts that will edify the press of the State. Mr. Matthews said to him:
"My experience in libel suits has been very small compared with my length of service as an editor and publisher. I have been at it twenty-five years, and I don't think I have been sued for libel more than a dozen times all told. Only in one instance has a verdict been rendered against me, and that was but \$1,000, in a case which was tried in the plaintiff's own town, before a jury of his own friends and neighbors, and that case has been appealed. I have never retracted or apologized after a suit has been begun.
"I don't think much of my own experience as a libelist. I don't think it is in any way remarkable. My general observation teaches that the majority of libel suits are brought in the interest of parties other than the plaintiff, prompted by political spite or personal malice. As a matter of principle and sound judgment, I believe every editor when he is sued for libel ought to defend himself.
"As an apologist I am a total failure. I have never made even the semblance of an apology which did not add to the original offense. Editors of newspapers that are at all independent must expect to be sued for libel. A fearless and honest libelist is necessary in every community to protect the public against official corruption and individual rascality. If, as you say, I have a record as a pugnacious editor, I don't deserve it. If the public only knew what I refrain from saying they would say that I am criminally negligent. I seldom strike the first blow; I only strike back, and then rarely on my own account."
Where the Bandits Have Gone.
Omaha, World.
Brother Jonathan—Well, Miss Mexico, how does a republic work by this time?
Miss Mexico—Very nicely. The bandits are disappearing.
"Where have they gone?"
"That I can't explain, because no one knows them. They may be in the country yet, but there's no knowing."
"Are people being taxed pretty heavily now for public improvements?"
"O, yes; that's necessary."
"And do the improvements seem to cost about five times as much as they ought to?"
"Yes, they do."
"I guess you'll find that the bandits have reformed and gone into politics."
Not Till After the Circus.
[Reno Gazette.]
Johnny was sick last summer and had to stay in the house while there was a circus in town. Naturally it did not sweeten his temper and his mother had to talk to him.
"My child," she said, "you must not complain because you are sick. It is very wicked. You want to go to heaven, don't you?"
"Yes, m," he growled, "but not till after the circus. A little boy can go to heaven any time, but a circus ain't in town every day."
"Advise by the year," said an old and experienced business man. "It is cheaper and yields a better return in proportion to the money invested. An advertisement should always be before the public in good shape. If it disappears it is soon forgotten. Those who remain before the public have the advantage and superiority in way of competition. There is only one excuse for the discontinuance of an advertisement, and that is retiring from business."
The Intelligent Composer.
"Ah! what's this?" exclaimed the intelligent composer. "Sermons in stones, books in the running brooks? That can't be right. I have it! He means 'Sermons in books, stones in the running brooks.' That's sense." And that is how the writer found it. And yet he was not happy.—Boston Transcript.

Beecher's One Silk Hat.
Major Ford's attention was called to the statement which has been published, and which has been received with general credence, that Mr. Beecher never wore a silk hat. Mr. Beecher's manager smiled and then quickly exclaimed: "Only once. I must tell you about that. I was at Mr. Beecher's house one afternoon and we were to leave the house at 4 o'clock in order to catch a train. Mr. Beecher, according to his custom of an afternoon, had laid down for a nap. I was in the library, when, as the hour approached, Mrs. Beecher called my attention to the fact and asked where Mr. Beecher was. I went up to call him but he was not in his room. I went down stairs and thought I would get my hat, which was a silk one. I could not find it where I had left it, in the hallway. Just then Mrs. Beecher called my attention to the front of the house. Mr. Beecher had a cardigan jacket which he used to wear around the house at times, and you can imagine that it was not particularly becoming to his form. I went to where Mrs. Beecher stood and looked out. There in the middle of the street, with a lot of children around him, was Mr. Beecher in his cardigan, my silk hat on his head, and a stick in his mouth with strings attached as children make bits, and he was prancing up and down and back and forth and playing horse with the youngsters.
You would have died a laughing seeing that sight. 'Henry,' exclaimed Mrs. Beecher, 'what on earth are you doing? Do you know what a sight you are? You will lose the train.'"
"Mr. Beecher stopped, drew out his watch—he always carried a first-class timekeeper—and replying as he put it back, 'No, I won't; I've got two minutes yet,' off he galloped with the children at his heels in high glee. He used up the two minutes and we just caught the ferry-boat in time. Many a time have we barely caught the last boat; but Mr. Beecher's watch was as true as steel, and he always calculated apparently to the second. When he got on the ferry-boat he never stopped until he landed in the pilot-house. He had the key to them and every pilot-knew him, and there he would go and stay until the boat had got to her landing."
—New York Tribune.
A Persian Apology.
A prominent official of Tabreez, Persia, had an altercation with an English gentleman, and repeatedly called him a liar to his face. The Englishman, who seemed not to be acquainted with the oriental character, sent him a note, demanding either an apology or that he should accept a challenge to fight. The Persian was not a coward—few Persians are poltroons—but the idea of risking his life because he had called another man a liar seemed to him preposterous. "I fight," said he; "what shall I fight for? I only called him a liar, and now he wants me to fight him. Never was anything more absurd!" "Well," said the gentleman who took the note to him, "he says you will have to fight him. There is no way of getting out of it." "But I say I won't fight," replied the other. "Then you must apologize." "Apologize! what does he mean by apologize?" "Why, take it all back, and say that you are sorry that you called him a liar, that is what it means." "Is that all?" replied the Persian. "Of course I'll apologize; I'll say whatever he wishes me to say. I lied when I called him a liar. I am a liar, the son of a liar, and the grandson of liars. What more does he want me to say?"
—London Figaro.
The Wends.
Little more than fifty miles from Berlin, in the province of Brandenburg, and on the affluents of the same river which flows through the capital, there still exists a population, isolated by the nature of the country they occupy, displaying a different physical type and speaking a different language from the rest of Germany.
The student of ethnology as well as the lover of nature will find few districts in modern Europe so curious and interesting as the marshlands of the Spre, where this branch of the ancient Wendish stock has retained all its ancient characteristics unchanged down to the present time. But already the hand of change is upon them. To-day the German language only is taught in their schools; the number of churches where the office is read in Wendish is rapidly decreasing; forced military service and situations in the city familiarize the young folks with the life of their German neighbors; the traveler finds his way up the water-channels which are their only roads; and the time is not difficult to foresee when the old Slavonic language will go the way of the Cornish.
The Wends were a tribe of that great horde of Slavs, who, marching westward from central Asia, established themselves in all the country east of the Elbe and north of the Danube; pressing hard upon the Germanic races who had occupied it before them, the Quadi in the south, the Marcomanni in the center, the Goths in the north, and driving these west and south to overrun the Roman empire, to master Gaul and Spain and penetrate into northern Africa. They are not to be identified, as the similarity of name might suggest, with the Vandals, an error into which both Carlyle and Gibbon have fallen. The Vandals are generally agreed to have been of one and the same stock with the Goths; while the Wends, as anyone may prove to himself to-day, are of a pure Slavonic type and speak a purely Slavonic language. Their Germanic predecessors were at the time of the eastern invasion tending to become an agricultural people, and, therefore, according to Dr. Felix Dann, they gave these pastoral nomads, who called themselves Slovenen, the distinguishing name of Wenden, a corruption of the Weidenen, the pastures.—McMillan's Magazine.

MARTIN SCHEIRICH, JR. ANDREW SHULER. MICHAEL SCHEIRICH

M. SCHEIRICH, SHULER & Co.,
PROPRIETORS
UNION FLOUR MILLS!
JASPER, INDIANA.

WE HAVE LATELY ADDED TO OUR MACHINERY SEVERAL NEW IMPROVEMENTS AND NOW MAKE THE BEST

PATENT PROCESS ROLLER FLOUR,
Which we EXCHANGE FOR WHEAT where desired, or will PAY THE HIGHEST CASH PRICE FOR GOOD WHEAT.

Good CORN MEAL also kept constantly on hand to EXCHANGE for Corn.

We respectfully invite the farmers of Southern Indiana to call and examine our mill, and flour and meal, and learn prices of grain they have to sell.

Feb. 27, 1885—1y. **M. SCHEIRICH, SHULER & Co.**

C. ECKERT. J. ECKERT. A. ECKERT. J. B. KESSNER.

Eckert Bros. & Co.,
JASPER CITY
Roller Mills!

Having supplied these Mills with the LATEST IMPROVED ROLLER MACHINERY, we now make none but THE BEST BRANDS OF

Fancy and Patent Process Roller Flour!
which admits of no equal for family use. TO TRY IT IS TO BE SATISFIED WITH IT.

We advise everybody to Buy the Best as it is always the Cheapest. Bad Flour causes doctor's bills.

WHEAT WANTED.—FOR WHICH WE WILL ALWAYS PAY THE HIGHEST MARKET PRICE IN CASH, BY WAGON OR CAR LOAD.
December 21, 1885—1y. **ECKERT BROTHERS & CO.**

THE JASPER WAGON AND PLOW MANUFACTORY!
FELIX LAMPERT,
Cor. of Sixth and Clay Sts.,

Respectfully returns his thanks to the public for their liberal patronage heretofore, and invites a continuance of the same. He has on hand a stock of SPRING WAGONS, BUGGIES and AGRICULTURAL IMPLEMENTS suitable to the trade, and also continues to MANUFACTURE THE CELEBRATED

LAMPERT WAGON!
THE BEST WAGON ON WHEELS!
and his extensive sales of which have brought Jasper into notice as

HEADQUARTERS FOR EXTRA GOOD WAGONS.

He warrants every one of these wagons for one year, against any breakage under reasonable use, arising from defective material or manufacture.

AGENTS WANTED TO SELL THESE WAGONS IN EVERY TOWN IN SOUTHERN INDIANA.
CALL ON OR ADDRESS
FELIX LAMPERT, Jasper, Ind.
December 22d, 1882.

MANONIC.
Stated meetings of Druids Lodge No. 520, F. & A. M., of Indiana, will be held in their hall in Courtier building in Jasper, Ind., on Thursday evening, on or before the full moon. Visiting brethren in good standing cordially welcomed.
ISAAC KAHN, Sec'y.
WINFIELD S. HUNTER, W. M.

Ireland Lodge No. 388, F. & A. M.
Officers for the ensuing year: A. J. Vest, W. M.; J. M. Lemmon, S. W.; C. C. McCown, J. W.; E. A. Glezen, Treas.; W. T. Cooper, Sec'y. Regular Com. on Saturday night preceding each full moon.

NEVER FAILS—PLEASANT TO TAKE.
C.C.C. CERTAIN HILL CURE
A sure, safe and effective Cure for Chills and Fever, Intermittent, Remittent and Bilious Fever, Dumb Ague, and all Diseases originating from a Torpid Liver or Malaria. Contains no ARSENIC or QUININE and nothing dangerous to the system. PRICE 50 CENTS per Bottle. Sold by Druggists generally.

J. C. MENDENHALL & CO.,
SOLE PROPRIETORS,
EVANSVILLE, INDIANA.
CERTAIN CORN CURE
Cures Corns, Warts and Bunions. 25 Cts. a BOTTLE.
Sold by Mehringer Bros., Jasper, and Dr. C. W. Swartz, Huntington.
February 11, 1887—1y.

YOU can live at home, and make more money at work for us, than at anything else in this world. Capital not needed; you are started free. Both sexes; all ages. Any one can do the work. Large earnings sure from first start. Costly outfit and terms free. Better not delay. Cuts you nothing to send us your address and find out; if you are wise you will do so at once.
H. HALLATT & Co., Portland, Maine.

Jefferson Tp. Trustee's Notice.
THE undersigned will be at his office to attend to township business of Jefferson township, Dubois county, on Saturdays of each week, and requests all persons having business with the township to attend to it on those days. The township libraries are kept at J. W. Jacobs', in Birdseye, and the Trustee's residence, where all persons entitled can get books thereof.
JOHN CUMMINS,
Sept. 5, '84—y. Trustee Jefferson Tp.

Bainbridge Township Trustee's Notice.
THE undersigned, Trustee of Bainbridge township, Dubois county, will attend to Township business on Saturdays of every week, at his office on North Main street, Jasper, in Schumacher's building.
The Library of said Township is kept at the bookstore of Mr. Jacob Gosmann, where persons wanting books can obtain them at any time.
JACOB BURGER, Trustee.
June 6th, 1884—1y.

Columbia Township Trustee's Notice.
THE undersigned, Trustee of Columbia Tp., Dubois county, Ind., will attend to Township business at his residence on every Saturday, and persons having township business to transact are requested to present it on that day of the week.
The township library is kept at the office of the Trustee, where those entitled can obtain books.
H. BURTON,
Trustee Columbia Tp.
June 27th, 1884—1y.


PATENTS
obtained, and all business in the U. S. Patent Office, or in the Courts attended to for MODERATE FEES. When model or drawing is sent we advise as to patentability free of charge; and we make NO CHARGE UNLESS WE OBTAIN PATENT. We refer, here, to the Post Master, the Sup't. of Money Order Div., and to officials of the U. S. Patent Office. For circular, advice, terms, and references, to actual clients in your own state, or county, address—
C. A. SNOW & Co.,
Opposite Patent Office, Washington D. C.
Dec. 15th, 1886—1y.

GET THE BEST!
HARVESTERS!
HEADQUARTERS
—AT—
GEO. WAGNER'S
North Main St., - - JASPER, IND.

The various styles of the CELEBRATED TRIUMPH HARVESTERS, are unequalled in their specialties by any other make.

Superior to All in Durability!
GOOD WORK, LIGHT DRAUGHT, SIMPLE AND STRONG CONSTRUCTION.
CALL AND BUY ONE AT
April 8, 1887. **G. WAGNER'S.**

JASPER LIVERY
—AND—
SALE STABLE!



KUNKEL & ECKSTEIN!

HAVING purchased the Jasper Livery Stable, have furnished it with good stock, and are prepared to attend to all calls upon them.

Special attention given to commercial travelers wishing to visit points in the country.
April 27, '83.—1y.

JASPER MACHINE SHOP!
DANIEL F. J. MILLER, Proprietor.

I am now prepared to turn shafting, repair pipes, &c., for all kinds of Machinery, and make the repairing of STEAM ENGINES a SPECIALTY. I am also prepared to repair

THRASHING MACHINES, SEPARATORS, HORSE POWERS, REAPERS and MOWERS, ETC.
Many farmers have laid aside Reapers and Mowers as worn out, which, with but little expense, I can now

MAKE AS GOOD AS NEW.
I keep constantly on hand PIPES and PIPE FITTING of various sizes, which I am prepared to fit as desired. I will also furnish

LEATHER AND RUBBER BELTINGS,
OF ANY DESIRED SIZE, ON SHORT NOTICE.

Shop at Kuebler's old Stand, Corner of Newton and 7th Streets, Jasper, Indiana.
May 19th, 1883—1y.

THE OLD RELIABLE
Spring Seat
SADDLE
THE BEST
SADDLE AND HARNESS SHOP!
—OF—
JOHN TROXLER,
North Main St., - - JASPER, IND.

ALWAYS furnishes the very best as well as latest styles of HARNESS and SADDLES. Thanks for past favors I solicit and am prepared for a large trade this season. Particular attention given to BUGGY TRIMMING, and a good stock of material on hand.
March 9, '84—1y **JOHN TROXLER.**

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It is, in the fullest sense, a FAMILY PAPER. Each issue contains a completed story, a rich variety of condensed notes on Fashions, Art, Industries, Literature, Science, etc. Its Market Quotations are complete, and to be relied upon.

It is unsurpassed as an Entertaining, Pure and Trustworthy General Family Newspaper. The low price brings it within reach of all. Specimen copies may be seen at this office.

Send subscriptions to this office.
Feb. 5, 1886.

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One of the neatest residences in Portersville is in our hands for sale. New house of four rooms, porch and veranda, on lots 115 and 130. Good selection of young fruit trees and shrubbery growing nicely. Will be sold cheap, and on favorable terms. Apply at Courier office.

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